





## BUSINESS CARDS

### HOWARD E. TYLER, D. O.

Palmer Graduate  
Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M.; 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Evenings by appointment  
Bethel  
Monday afternoon Thurs. exc.  
Tel. 225-3  
NORWAY

### FURNISHED ROOMS

### AUTO AND TRAM CONVEYANCE

### C. O. BRYANT

2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine

Telephone Connection

### S. S. GREENLEAF

### FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN

### AUTO HEARSE

### AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK

Day and Night Service

BETHEL, MAINE

Phone 112

### E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

### MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS

Chaste Designs

### FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

Letters of inquiry promptly answered

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E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

### PICTURES ARE THE JEWELS OF THE HOME

W. FRANK TYLER AT TYLER'S

Spring St., BETHEL, MAINE

Best French School Pictures

Portraits, Wreaths and Serenades

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

### BETHEL VILLAGE CORPORATION

### FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals, Broad, Mason and Paradise Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals, Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Lower Main, Mechanic, Clark, Lower High, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals, Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

IN CASE OF FIRE Call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will send the alarm stationery.

### TIME TABLE

In effect June 23, 1935

### LOCAL ROUTES

	AM	PM
Bethel to Bangor	7:00	1:00
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## The Flowers Made From Waste

By LEETE STONE

(Copyright.)

THERE were five children in the family younger than Amarita. Tonio and Luigi sold newspapers; Nikola, eighteen, was shipping clerk for an importer, and, counting his overtime, earned a fair wage. That left Angelina and the bambino.

Angelina's back had been crooked since her fall from the fire escape. She couldn't play with the other children.

Amarita was skilled in the art of taking bits of pink cambric, green muslin, and delicate wires, and from them fashioning a beautiful rose. Her earnings were good, like Nikola's; but when there are six mouths, not counting a mother's, it calls for calculation to keep the cupboard well stocked with macaroni, and milk for the bambino; not to mention rent and clothes. But then, Amarita was a clever calculator.

When hot weather came, Amarita of the flower factory knew that pale Angelina needed the breath of real green country. But there seemed no way to manage it. The doctor's bills for the days Angelina's back hurt were usually high.

As a sorry substitute for fields of clover Amarita decided to bring her small crippled sister some factory flowers to look at.

Her problem lay in collecting enough waste bits of material from the factory floor, and from the big baskets where spoiled pieces and cuttings were thrown, to make Angelina's flowers. So Amarita went earlier every morning to the factory and stayed later because she couldn't take time during pay hours to work on her surprise for Angelina.

Amarita had to be very careful that Cesare, the handsome young foreman with the flashing, merry eyes, did not see her salvaging her scraps. He might not understand. Shy joy was hers whenever Cesare looked at her because his eyes seemed to say beautiful things.

Snatched moments here and there amid busy fruit in a marvelous little wreath of uncut flowers that grew fantastically under Amarita's artful touch.

Suddenly Amarita took pains to hide the wreath from Giulia Caido's eyes. Giulia worked at her table, and quarreled with her brother Nikola and was all bitterness and Sicilian hate. And Giulia had seen Cesare look at Amarita with his soul in his eyes.

At last the wreath was finished and needed only an inch of wire to fasten its ends securely. Amarita was so intent on accomplishing this last touch that she didn't see Cesare, the foreman, stride quickly to her table in answer to the beckoning hand of Giulia, she of the wicked tongue.

Giulia's dark head bent close to Cesare with a whisper.

"She steals materials," she nodded toward Amarita, who had just tied the wire which welded the wreath, and slipped the token in the pocket of her apron. "Ask her to show you what is in her pocket," the jealous girl added.

Cesare's face grew dark. Stock silencing was a serious offense.

"What have you in your pocket?" he said, stepping behind Amarita's chair.

"It's nothing," she gasped, "only something I—that is—I've made it all outside regular hours, made it of waste cuttings and spoiled goods. A little wreath—not really flowers—just a toy for my little sister. She's sick. She's never seen real flowers growing. Truly—I made it all in spare . . ." Amarita winked back the tears. Giulia must not see her cry.

"Let me see it!" Cesare's voice was soft now, and in his eyes dwelt understanding.

He looked long at the little wreath of riotous colors. Some girls in the shop uttered still Cesare regarded the wreath quizzically as it lay in his palm.

"You did this all yourself? Out of waste material?"

"Every bit of it. I know it's foolish—not like flowers that grow; but Angelina won't know the difference."

"Go on working," said Cesare, "and I will return with this later."

Cesare stepped out of the shop and into the private office of the owner of the factory. He laid the strange looking wreath on the top of the mahogany desk, under the eyes of the stern chief who sat there.

"What do you think of that, sir?"

"Hm-m! Modernistic! Queer but attractive! Then, more enthusiastically, "by Jove, it'll sell! I believe it's a hit for this season's hats. Where did you get it? Who designed it?"

Cesare smiled. He told the tale of Amarita—of a surreptitious task of love done with bits of waste.

"Waste?" cried the chief. "Where's that girl? Raise her wage at once and have her teach the others how to make these. We've got the novelty of the season! Get busy!"

That night as Amarita turned the factory corner on her way home Cesare, who had been waiting, stepped forth with all the savoir-faire of a Latin cavalier and took her arm. Talking, he spoke to Amarita of the dreams that lived in his eyes when he looked at her.

Soon there was a wedding. Angelina went to the country and looked at real flowers that grew and played in sunny fields of clover.

## SONGO POND

School closed here Friday. Miss Harrington, the teacher, gave the children a picnic at the head of the pond.

Miss Violet Hindle and party from Berlin visited at Charles Gorman's Sunday.

Frank Gorman and family from Berlin called at A. B. Kimball's Sunday to see his father William Gorman.

Several from this vicinity attended the services at Hunt's Corner June 23. Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Leonard Kimball and Lena Libby called at Frank Osgood's Sunday.

Little Lester Inman, son of Ben Inman, who is at Portland in the hospital, is reported as gaining. He has had the measles since his operation for adenoids.

Mrs. Thomas from Portland is the guest of Miss Adelaide Ramsell at Camp Samoset for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Inman were in Portland Sunday to see their son Lester.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Little Sunday. They were also at Bryant's Pond and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole returned home with them.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders and children of West Bethel spent the week end with her sister, Carrie Logan. Miss Saunders is visiting his grandfather, Roscoe Emery, for a while.

Ralph Kimball has taken a pulp job, of his father, Leslie Kimball. George Brown is helping him.

Richard Brown and George Morey are peeling for Abner Kimball.

Mrs. Charles Gorman, assisted by Miss Adelaide Ramsell, opened up Mr. Rich's house last week.

Mrs. George Brown is keeping house for her mother, Mrs. A. B. Kimball.

Miss Adelaide Ramsell, Mrs. L. W. Ramsell and mother, Mrs. A. C. Holt, were in Rumford Saturday shopping.

Mrs. Ramsell and Adelaide went to Norway Friday after Mrs. Holt.

L. N. Kimball has a crew working on the road near the foot of Songo Pond.

Miss Lena Libby from South Paris spent the week end at A. B. Kimball's, guest of Mrs. George Brown.

Word has been received from Ed Good, who is in Portland for treatment of his eyes, that it was necessary to remove his left eye.

Leonard Kimball, Wendell Barker, William Gorman and Mr. and Mrs. George Brown were callers at Paul Crockett's and Arthur Crockett's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Tennis LeBlanc and family of Gorham, N. H., called at Abner Kimball's Sunday, June 16.

E. O. Donahue was in Norway one day last week on business. Mrs. Donahue and Mrs. W. I. Becker went with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and sons, Albert and Floyd, motored to Truro, N. S., last week. Leaving home Sunday at 5:30 A. M. and arriving in Truro Monday at 1 P. M. They plan to return in two weeks.

Mrs. Marion Connor Bartlett and children from Auburn called on Mrs. George Brown June 16th.

Jesse Vashaw and Edith Wilbur called at Carl Penley's one evening last week.

Merton Young from Fryeburg was a business visitor in town recently.

## HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW

QUESTIONS

1. When was the piano invented?
2. Is the total area of the sea greater than the total area of all the land?
3. Who was the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin"?
4. For what great scientist was pasteurization named?
5. Who wrote the words to "Old Lang Syne"?
6. What country of the east is credited with having made gunpowder many centuries before the western countries knew anything about it?
7. Where did we get the slang expression "Driving like Jehu"?
8. What is the more common name for the Aurora Borealis?
9. Where is Death Valley?
10. What great historical character was exiled to St. Helena?
11. Why is a certain composition called a sonata?
12. Where and what is the source of the longest river in the world?

## ANSWERS

- To Last Week's Questions
1. "All right" is the correct spelling.
  2. Hundredweight.
  3. Lewis Carroll.
  4. \$7,500,000.
  5. An imaginary line dividing the South Temperate Zone from the Arctic Zone.
  6. Violet or purple.
  7. The pull of gravity on an object.
  8. Molten rock.
  9. Citrus fruits.
  10. About 20 inches.
  11. Green.
  12. Nile Esters.

## NORTH BETHEL

Mrs. Sarah Kendall from Cambridge, Mass., has come to her home here for a summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Demmerit and daughter Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett of Bethel were visitors at Ketchum Sunday.

Mrs. Will Griffin and Mrs. John Philbrook of Bethel called on Nettie Fleet recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gorman and W. G. Gorman of Bethel were callers at his old home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Stanhope of Rumford, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Foster and baby were Sunday visitors at R. L. Foster's.

John Zale of Rumford delivered a load of beef for Jim Reynolds one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bean and family went to church services at Bear River Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Crosby of Massachusetts returned to their summer home here last week.

W. H. Powers has purchased a new Chevrolet sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Powers were visitors at Upton Sunday.

Roland Fleet and Jim Reynolds are working at Mr. Fisher's place, building a tennis court.

## SOUTH PARIS

The many friends of Miss Hattie Burnell were shocked and saddened by her sudden death Tuesday night. She had been in her usual health until Monday evening.

Mrs. Charles O. Barrows, Mrs. Philip Barrows, and Martha Barrows were in Lewiston Friday.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Geraldine Maxwell Sargent and Donald Kimball Mason on July 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cushman, High Street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mother and baby are being cared for by Mrs. Churchill.

Mrs. Gertrude Twitchell and son Wendell have gone to their new home in Hiram.

E. C. Butts and family have moved to Auburn, R. I., where Mr. Butts has been employed for some months.

Mrs. Will Irvine came home from the hospital Sunday where she has been for observation.

Charles George and daughter Gertrude were in Lewiston Sunday.

Mrs. Ronald Tyler and infant son came home from Mrs. Stanley's Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Milet went to the Sisters Hospital, Lewiston, Tuesday for treatment.

Mrs. Jim Clark is staying with Miss Belle Goodwin, Gothic Street. Later she will live in the Stanley Worcester house on Church Street.

Mrs. Wilbur Swan cut her foot very badly while in bathing Sunday.

Mrs. Dolly Eastman's nephew, a son of Washington, D. C., is spending the summer with her.

Mrs. Lou Daugherty, who has lived for several years in the Masonic block, has moved to Win Thayer's house on Main street. The house she has been occupying will be used by the Masonic order.

Mrs. Martha Barrows expects to go Sunday to Old Orchard where she will be employed as in previous years.

Mrs. Guy Scott is in the C. M. G. Hospital where she underwent surgery the past week. She is comfortable at this writing.

Several from here attended Ramona Grange at West Sumner the 25th.

Mrs. J. D. Haynes has gone to San Jose to spend the summer with her sister.

Harry Brown and family have gone to their cottage at Waterford. They have seven cottages and three overnight camps, a store and filling station, at Piquette Pond.

## Fernald's Mill, Albany

Mrs. Ernest Brown was in this vicinity Tuesday delivering tax bills.

School closed in the Town House district last Thursday with a nice treat of candy and peanuts from the teacher, Miss Murphy.

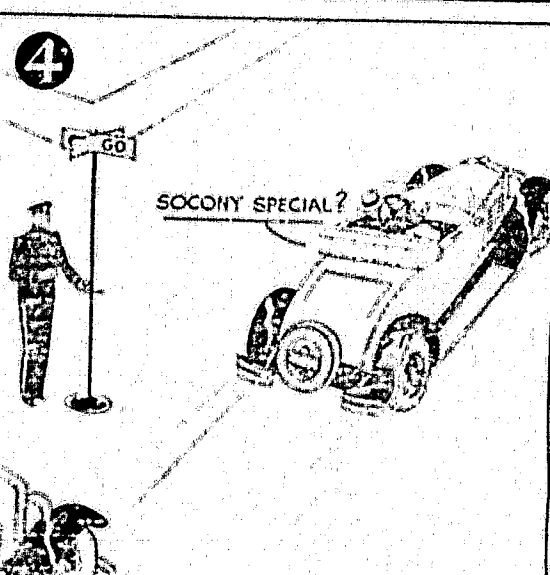
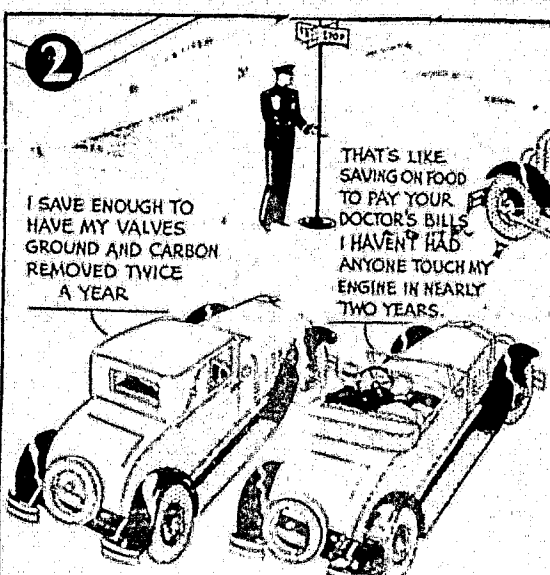
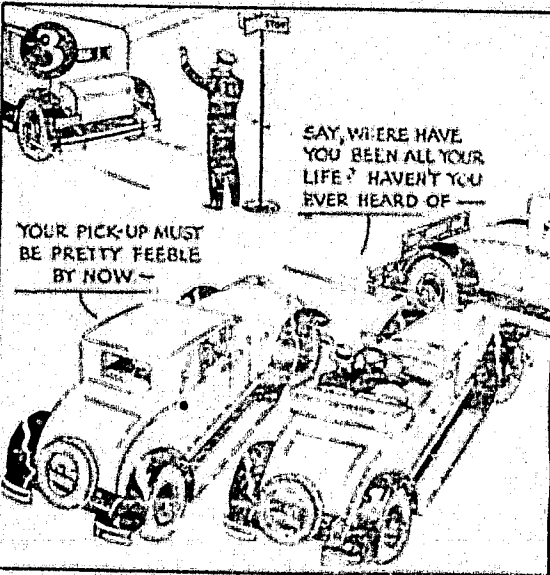
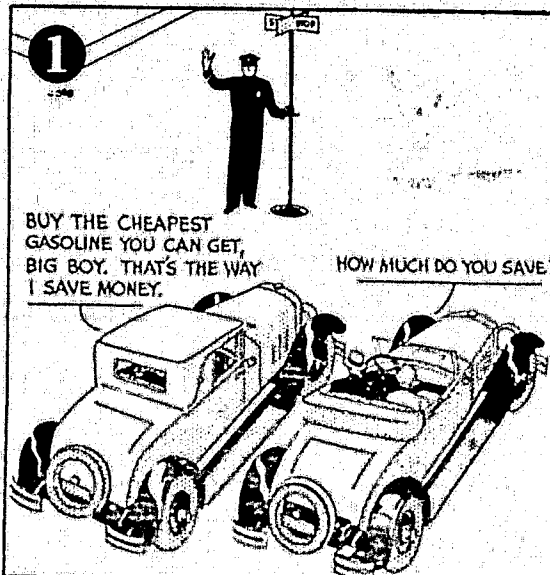
Carrie Logan spent the day with her aunt, Mrs. Winnie Emery, at North Albany one day last week.

Mrs. Albert Kenniston and daughter, Mrs. Edward Lapham and little daughter and son Howard spent the day with Carrie Logan last Wednesday.

Irene Saunders from West Bethel spent last week with her cousin, Hilda Logan.

George Briggs attended the Dresser reunion last Saturday.

A large gathering enjoyed the services at Hunt's Corner Sunday given by Mr. Merrill and his class from Portland. All hope to have them again next year.



**SOCONY** Special is an all-year-round motor fuel. Not only in winter, but in the spring and summer and fall, Socony Special brings out every bit of power, pick-up and speed the maker put into your car. It is a real high-quality, anti-knock gasoline. It costs more because it's worth more. It minimizes carbon troubles and costly bills for carbon removal.

Stop in today and fill up at the Socony Special pump. Once tried, you will continue to buy and boost this motor fuel.

Before you start out on your next motor trip, ask Socony Touring Service for directions and information on road conditions. You'll be amazed at the amount of helpful data they will give you. The service is free. Send in the coupon below.

Send Touring Service, 26 Broadway, New York City.

I am touring from \_\_\_\_\_ to \_\_\_\_\_.

Please send me road information.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## SOCONY SPECIAL GASOLINE

Made by STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEW YORK

## ACADIA THEATRE

Waldo Street  
Rumford, Me.

IT'S JUST A PLEASANT RIDE TO RUMFORD

JUNE 27 - 28 - 29

See and Hear Every Character in Warner Bros.  
100% All Talking Picture

## "ON TRIAL"

With Pauline Frederick, Bert Lytell and Lois Wilson  
Don't Miss the Greatest, Thrilling Mystery Picture Yet Produced

JULY 1 - 2 - 3

## Vilma Banky in "THIS IS HEAVEN"

The Screen's Most Radiant Beauty will delight you with her delicious portrayal of a soft spoken, charming little waitress in the most glorious romance of her screen career

Matinee 2:00  
Night 6:30-8:30

JULY 4 - 5 - 6

## Davy Lee in "SONNY BOY"

Phone 790  
Daylight Saving Time







# County News

## UPTON

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Jenkins spent the week end in Norway. Mrs. Flora Abbott returned with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ban Barnett and Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett attended the end-of-party given Mr. and Mrs. William Simmons at North Newry Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Jenkins are in Norway.

Rev. Norman Davis of the Bangor Theological Seminary is here for the coming year.

Mrs. Helene S. Wilbur of Ramford is working for Mrs. C. A. Jenkins for the summer.

Madeline Barnett is visiting in Bangor.

The Misses Mary Chase and Dorothy Whitman of Medford, Mass., are at the Lake House for the summer season.

Ira Crocker of Freeport, Maine, is at the Lake House.

Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Hurley of East Clifton, Quebec, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Abbott over the week end.

## EAST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hastings and children and George Hastings spent Sunday at George Cole's at Greenwood.

Mrs. Etta Bartlett has returned home after spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Octavia Bean, at the home of Fred Merrill, Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frost of Kingsfield spent Sunday with Mrs. Frost's mother, Mrs. Mary Kimball.

Irving Kimball has returned to Boston after spending a week at "The Old Homestead."

Mr. and Mrs. Burchard Russell were Sunday guests at Porter Farwell's.

Edward and Basil Hutchins were Sunday visitors at S. B. Newton's.

Hilda Reed has gone to Farmington to work.

S. B. Newton and family were in Andover one evening recently.

## WEST BETHEL

Miss Alta Brooks is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jessie Merrill, in Andover for a week.

Master Robert Whitman spent several days last week on Grover Hill, the guest of Clyde Whitman and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adams and son, are spending the summer at their farm in Skillingstog.

Miss Mabel Sweet of Errol, N. H., is the guest of Mrs. Lawrence Lord.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head entertained at dinner, Wednesday a party of twelve from Andover.

Channing Scribner has finished work for Edmund Smith and is at work on the Bethel Inn garage.

Dean Martin, who is working in New Sharon, spent the week end at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bell of Middle-town, Ohio, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Bell.

Joseph Perry has a new Ford sedan.

Francis Mills is spending several days with his mother, Mrs. Emma Mills; he is to leave Thursday for a Boys' Camp in Wolfeboro, N. H., as a tutor.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Head were in Andover to attend the Commencement exercises of Andover High School.

Gerald Cushing and Franklin Burris are home from Bates College.

The Ladies' Aid of the West Bethel Church held their Sale and Strawberry Supper Saturday afternoon at the Grange Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Perry and family and P. L. Bean were in Rumford, Saturday.

Miss Sylvia Graver leaves for Gorham, Friday, where she has employment at the Shelburne Basin Camps for the summer.

Miss Madlyn Bell went to Harrison, Tuesday where she is to work at a Girls' Camp for the summer months.

Mrs. Paul Head is spending the week in Weston, Mass., the guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilbert are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born Sunday, June 23rd. Mrs. Grace Foley of Skillingstog is caring for Mrs. Gilbert.

Gilman Hutchinson has employment in Sweden, Me.

Mrs. Minnie Saunders is visiting her sister, Mrs. Douglas Cushing.

Miss Helen Harris spent the week end at her home in West Paris.

Irene Saunders and brother, Elmer, have been spending a week in Albany at Rosea Evers's.

Henry Rolfe and Omer Moxey of North Waterford are making extensive repairs on Philip Rolfe's home.

Mrs. Douglas Cushing was in Lewiston, Monday, to attend the Commencement Exercises at Bates College, as her son, Gerald, is a member of the graduating class.

Friends of Lelan Mills, who has been ill with pneumonia, at Harrison, will be glad to hear that he is gaining slowly.

## NORTHWEST BETHEL

Miss Virginia Brown is visiting her sister, Mrs. Byron Abbott at Woodford.

Mrs. George Moulton of Gloucester, Mass., spent Sunday with her brother, Herbert Mason, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Mitchell of Woodford were Sunday guests of Herbert Mason.

Glen Mason is working for Fred Chapman.

S. S. Bennett of Gorham, N. H., called on friends last Thursday.

Miss Margaret Bennett of West Bethel visited her grandmother, Mrs. Belle Bennett, one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Gibson and children were the guests of Sumner Bean at Albany last Wednesday.

Frances Chapman is working for Mrs. Albert Silver.

## Magalloway and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Clark and daughter Jennette were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Bryant last week.

They returned to South Paris Thursday.

Mrs. George Harvey is seriously ill in St. Louis Hospital, Berlin. Her baby was buried in Magalloway, Friday, June 21.

The cemetery in Magalloway is being graded up and walls made between the lots. Arthur Littlehale has charge of the work.

Grace Hoyt went to Portland last week. Her daughter, Ada, who has been studying in Dorchester, Mass., will join her at her sister Effie's. They planned to visit there a week before returning home to Magalloway.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Olson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Littlehale and daughter motored to Bethel Sunday. They called on Mrs. Arthur Littlehale and all enjoyed a picnic dinner at Songo Pond.

Mrs. R. J. Olson went to Errol Sunday where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Dwight Thurston, for a few weeks.

Mrs. V. M. Hoyt is staying with her grandchildren while her daughter-in-law is in Portland.

Lester Littlehale is guiding at Par-machenee Club. Mrs. Werner Littlehale and children are staying with his wife while he is away.

Mrs. Gerald Littlehale, who has been visiting in Rumford and Bethel, returned home Sunday.

Frank Allen of Upton was a week end guest at Deer Lodge.

Kenneth Ripley is working at Charles Linnell's. He plans to work there all summer.

Charles Linnell has purchased a motor boat of St. Pierre.

## NORTH PARIS

On Sunday afternoon, June 23rd, the United Parish Church held its annual Children's Day Concert in the church before a large congregation. Pastor Smith had charge of the program and Miss Beatrice Andrews accompanied at the organ. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers and potted plants for the occasion. The program was followed by several christenings, the following persons being baptized:

Harold A. Andrews, Lucille Gertrude Andrews, Earl Carlton Andrews, Florence Eileen Andrews, presented by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Andrews; Madge Morgan, presented by her mother, Mrs. Lester Morgan; Chester W. Haselton and Glenn E. Haselton, presented by their mother, Mrs. Wallace Haselton. The pastor of the United Parish Church, the Rev. George C. Smith, administered baptism.

Some of the men working on the road between here and Sumner under Scott Colby of Paris Hill have gone over to work on the Greenwood road out of West Paris which Mr. Colby is building. The Sumner road is being finished except surfacing which will be completed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Ripley and son Howard have returned to Portland where Mr. Ripley will return to his job on the railroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lobb and daughter Dorothy, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Glidden and son Junior of Gorham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chester McAlister over the week end. Mrs. Glidden and Junior remained for the week.

Mrs. W. O. Richards and daughter Inez returned home from Wilton Saturday. Monday they went to Bangor and Mr. Richardson returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Coffin, of Coffin and Mrs. Martha E. Coffin, motored to Bear Pond Park Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Trask and children and Mr. and Mrs. Leva Trask and children spent Sunday at Trigg Lake.

Ethelyn Gibbs is working at a shoe shop, going back and forth with Mrs. S. E. Wheeler.

Mrs. W. H. Brown is in Bethel helping care for her son, Walter Babcock, who has been very ill.

William Gibbs was at home Monday from his work at Lewiston.

## BETHEL NOSES OUT FRYEBURG 4 to 3

The local aggregation journeyed to Lovell Sunday afternoon and took Fryeburg into camp in a hard-fought battle. The game was featured by rather questionable umpiring and sterling defense work by both teams.

Bethel started off with a bang in the first when Eldredge, lead-off man, connected for a double, scoring on errors by the pitcher and catcher. This was the only score until the third. In this inning Bethel scored three runs on a base on balls, a hit, and two errors.

Fryeburg had a run handed to them on a platter in their half of the same inning when Swan let one go through him. Allen passed the next man and Bartlett got his signals crossed. He heaved the ball to second and there was no one to cover the bag as the man was forced.

Our opponents scored another in the fifth on two hits. Their last run came in the sixth when Eldredge let a ball slip through. This concluded the scoring for both teams although Bethel had men on bases in the sixth and seventh.

Wheeler at shortstop for the locals played heads up baseball, making three very pretty catches. Robertson in center field also covered plenty of ground while his opponent in the same position made one of the best shoestring catches ever seen by this young scribe.

Eldredge and Swan contributed two batters to assist in the scoring and Dale Allen stretched a single into a run when the Fryeburg boys started throwing the ball around.

Lineup:

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Fryeburg						
R. Ballard, ss	4	1	1	2	4	0
Abbott, 1st	5	1	1	10	0	0
Thompson, lf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Quinn, cf	2	0	0	0	0	0
P. Ballard, cf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Byron, 2nd	4	0	1	0	3	1
Eastman, rf	3	1	1	0	0	0
B. Ballard, 3d	3	0	0	2	3	0
Milliken, c	4	0	0	8	0	2
Gray, p	3	0	0	0	0	1
*Pitman	1	0	0	0	0	0
	34	3	6	27	10	4

\*Batted for Gray in the ninth.

	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Bethel						
Eldredge, 2nd	5	1	1	1	1	1
R. Bartlett, c	3	1	1	7	1	1
Swan, 1st	4	0	2	9	0	1
Robertson, cf	4	1	0	7	0	0
Allen, p	4	1	1	2	2	0
Young, 3rd	4	0	0	1	2	0
W. Bartlett, lf	4	0	1	9	0	0
Wheeler, ss	4	0	1	4	1	0
Larvey, rf	4	0	0	0	0	0
	36	4	7	27	6	3

Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Bethel, 1 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 4

Fryeburg, 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 3

Summary: Two base hits—Eldredge, Swan, Thompson. First on balls—off Allen 2, off Gray 1. Struck out by Allen 6, by Gray 6. Left on bases—Bethel 6, Fryeburg 8. Wild pitches—Gray 1. First base on errors—Fryeburg 2. Hit by pitcher—by Allen (B. Ballard). Empire, Morill. Score, Davis. Time—1 hour, 55 minutes.

Score by innings: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

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Fryeburg, 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 3

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## Kindly Shoppers Had Consolated Mary Ellen

On a shopping expedition in the Christmas holidays, little Mary Ellen had a dollar with which to buy a present for dad. On the way downtown with her mother they met her aunt and little cousin. Arriving in a large department store, the children received permission to go to the toy department while some shopping in another part of the store was done by the elder folk.

After about an hour the mother and aunt saw a crowd collected at the basement stairs and found Mary Ellen in the center of the group in tears, with several of the women weeping copiously, she having thought she had lost her dollar.

Everything was lovely when mother explained she had her pocketbook and the present was then bought for dad. The next day while on another shopping trip with her mother, Mary Ellen had 60 cents that her mother did not know she had.

"Where did you get that money, Mary Ellen?" asked her mother.

"I know yesterday, when I thought I had lost my dollar, those women made me take it."—Indianapolis News.

Need a Good Memory

The ability of the officeholder or of the seer to remember faces and names is a valuable asset. Though the elevator boy occupies a humble station, a good memory is just as essential in his work. He must remember the name of the person who called this or that apartment, and the message. Packages without addresses are left in his care, and he must make no mistake in delivering them. The baby in his perambulator outside is crying. The apartment is filled with babies; he could make no greater blunder than to call the wrong mother. Members of a family go out, telling him to tell other members when they will be in and what to do while waiting. He is rewarded, but often not in proportion to the tasks put upon his memory.—Boston Herald.

Forbidden Fun

A Chinese boy of fourteen, according to the North China Herald, was involved in an automobile accident, witnessed the death of a pedestrian during a police battle with kidnappers, and was himself kidnapped and held for two hours. He was on his way to school when all this happened and, arriving finally, he apologized to the teacher for being tardy.

Like any normal boy, he realized that under no circumstances should mere adventures and pleasure interfere with his education.

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So. Paris, - - Maine  
Sales and Service Station  
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CARS and TRUCKS

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Changing Oil - Car Washing - Top Painting  
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Two men at your service, and to please you we will call for your car and deliver it if you wish.

Penzoil - Valvoline - Mobiloil and Beacon Oils  
Shell, Tydol and Colonial Gasoline

You'll like our service and prompt attention  
Large Drive-in Service Yard, Five Gas Pumps and Three Attendants  
TRY OUR SERVICE

We solicit your patronage at this up-to-date Service Station  
**COURTESY - SERVICE - RELIABILITY**  
Is Our Slogan and We Intend to Live Up to It

**SPECIAL TIRE VALUES**

for your

**4th of July trip**

**Genuine GOODYEAR Balloons**  
"THE WORLD'S GREATEST TIRE"

Enjoy a real vacation --- Start on brand-new, good-looking Goodyear tires and you'll be ready for months and months of trouble-free mileage.

If you want low-priced tires, buy Goodyear Pathfinders and you'll get more for your money than you ever thought possible in an inexpensive tire. Don't take a chance of marring the holiday for yourself and companions; insure your car against blow-out troubles by taking advantage of our special 4th of July offers!

**FREE**

Drive over and let us look over your tires see that they are correctly inflated. You may save yourself a lot of trouble and delays by taking an ounce of prevention before you start. This service is FREE.

**TUBES - SPECIAL**

The right tube for every tire is here --- good, heavy tubes that Goodyear makes as comparison values to Goodyear and Pathfinder tires. Low priced, too. For example:

31x5 Tube \$2.65

**Just Look at these Bargains**

28x40 All-Weather Balloon	\$ 0.25	28x40 Pathfinder Balloon	\$ 7.65
29x45 All-Weather Balloon	11.95	30x45 Pathfinder Balloon	10.25
31x50 All-Weather Balloon	13.30	31x50 Pathfinder Balloon	11.00
30x55 All-Weather Balloon	14.90	30x55 Pathfinder Balloon	12.25
31x55 All-Weather Balloon	15.30	31x55 Pathfinder Balloon	12.65
32x60 All-Weather Balloon	17.95	32x60 Pathfinder Balloon	14.80

**HIGH-PRESSURE**

30x31 Clincher Cord All-Weather	\$ 7.75	30x31 Clincher Cord Pathfinder	\$ 6.20
30x31 Clincher Cord (oversize)	8.80	30x31 Clincher Cord (oversize)	7.05
31x4 All-Weather SS. Cord	13.90	31x4 Pathfinder SS. Cord	11.45
32x4 All-Weather SS. Cord	14.75	32x4 Pathfinder SS. Cord	12.20
33x5 All-Weather SS. Cord	28.45	33x5 Pathfinder SS. Cord	21.80

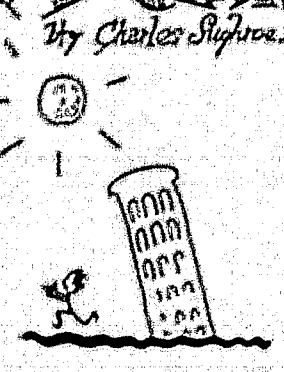
**Central Service Station**  
J. B. CHAPMAN, Prop.  
Main Street - - - - - Bethel, Maine

**HERRICK BROS. CO.**  
Bethel, Maine

**LETTERHEADS**  
as we print them  
evidence your  
business progress



**AD CHATS**  
By Charles Squires.



HERE IS THE LEANING TOWER OF PISA AT 7. CORRECT! THERE ARE FOUR OTHER LEANING TOWERS IN EUROPE. NAME THEM? NO? AND YET THEY SAY IT DOESN'T PAY TO ADVERTISE

**Birds Dashed to Death**  
According to authorities on bird life, the lightness of the New England coast cause the death of thousands of sea fowl every year. In their migrations to and from the southlands the birds, if caught in a storm, try to find a safe haven.

The first white lights seem to have the greatest attraction for them. Flying at high speed, they dash themselves against the thick lenses and are either killed outright, or are stunned and fall to the rocks or the sea below and perish. Strangely enough, flashing lights and also red beams apparently repel them, but the blinding steady white ones take heavy toll from their ranks.

Contrary to popular belief, the sea fowl do not seek southern climes to avoid cold weather.

**One of the Band**  
Saturday afternoon was a day set apart for the village band to indulge in an early practice march.

On this particular day they happened to lead outside the local justice of the peace's house. The latter was a very treacherous man who hated bands. Consequently, he was far from pleased when the sound of martial music fell upon his ears.

"Look here," he cried, running up to the bandmaster. "If you don't stop that infernal tin, I'll go and fetch out my revolver."

But the bandmaster was equal to the occasion.

"You can't do that, sir," he smiled. "That's the police's trombone."

London To Rio.

**SOCIETY DIRECTORY**

**BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.,** meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. John Harrington, W. M.; Ernest F. Elledge, Secretary.

**UNITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. B. U.,** meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. (Maud) Hall, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbitts, Secretary.

**MR. ABRAHAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F.,** meets in their hall every Friday evening. C. O. Demeritt, N. O.; Arthur Brink, Secretary.

**ADAMANT BROTHERHOOD LODGE, No. 34, I. O. O. F.,** meets in Old Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Beatrice V. Brown, N. O.; Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, Secretary.

**SUBURBY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P.,** meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesday of each month. Bernard Kelle, K. of P.; Kenneth Melanson, K. of P. and S.

**NATHAN TEMPLE, No. 25, SYTHIAN BROTHERS,** meets the second and fourth Monday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Bertha Wheeler, M. E. C.; Mrs. Constance Wheeler, M. of E. C.

**CROWN POST, No. 84, O. A. S.,** meets at Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday of each month. A. M. Dunn, Commander; J. A. Goss, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

**DAVID, W. R. P., No. 16,** meets at Old Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Mrs. John Jordan, President; Mrs. John Jordan, Secretary.

**GEORGE A. MURPHY POST, No. 40, AMERICAN BROTHERS,** meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in the room of J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Todd, Adjutant.

**COL. P. P. HOWARD'S CAMP, No. 12, O. of V. W. M.,** meets the first and third Thursday of each month at the Grange house. L. A. Sawyer, Commander; Carl E. Howe, Secretary.

**WHEELER ORANGE, No. 56, P. of H.,** meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evening of each month. P. M. Brown, W. M.; Mrs. M. Harrington, Secretary.

**Parent Teachers' Association,** meet the first Monday of each month at Grange Hall during school year. Mrs. P. E. Russell, Secretary; Mrs. M. M. Tibbitts.

## How William Lost to Win

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD  
(Copyright.)

CORALIE STICKLAND, her father, Billy Hannaford, and Jimmy Cross sat on the afterdeck of the City of Miami. Within a few hours they would dock at Tampa.

Suddenly Jimmy chuckled and resumed the conversation where it had dropped. "Why, William here, blotted aristocrat, couldn't do a day's work to keep from starving!"

Billy flushed. "Can it?" he said. Jimmy burst out as if suddenly inspired. "Why, I'll bet an even thousand right now that you can't leave this boat with a silver in your pocket and land in New York by your own efforts!"

Billy hesitated and his lips tightened. It was a dirty trick to get him out of the way and leave him a free hand with Coralie. Yet, before her, he couldn't back down. "Well, I'll take you up," he said shortly.

These preliminaries explain Mr. William Hannaford's presence, the following day, in a Tampa employment agency.

"Want this?" asked the head of the agency, and handed Billy a letter. "Please send another man to Bright Orange Ranch—one with backbone this time."

**HARDY JACKSON.**

Billy looked up. "Why the backbone?" he inquired. "Why the backbone?" said the other frankly. "There seems to be a grudge against the fellow that runs the place. Whoever it is the neighbors have a grudge against him and are trying to drive them off the man and his daughter—but the two of them's plucky and have stuck so far."

"I'll take it," said Billy.

After a dusty tramp he reached the ranch. As he stepped on the veranda a gray-haired man appeared in the doorway. He had ever seen "I'm from the agency," said Billy. Jackson looked puzzled and the line of his brow broke in. "We want a laborer, dad," she said. At this moment a huge cane drove up and a stocky man climbed down. "Take up my offer yet, Jackson?" he asked.

"No, I won't!" returned Jackson. "Intend to hang on—in spite of all that's happened." And there was a peculiar emphasis to his last words.

Jackson turned to Billy. "Come in," he said. "You might as well have a try at it."

After supper Billy learned how Jackson had sunk his all in the fit the ranch and was on the way to making a good thing of it when some group of real estate men decided they needed his property.

"The latest stunt is right riding to intimidate us," said Jackson. "Night riders!" repeated Billy thoughtfully. "We ought to be able to manage them. Let me see—tell me about it first and then—well, I'd like to get off a telegram."

With the sending of the telegram Billy lost his waver, but in the light of the adventure which seemed ahead of him he regarded the loss as trivial.

"Dear Jimmy—you win. Have given up attempt to beat it to New York. Meet me at Grenoble Hotel. Good little game up my sleeve. Need your help."

**"BILLY"**

The night riders came at midnight. Billy and Jimmy and Hardy Jackson worked feverishly from the moment dusk fell. Scarcely, in fact, were the preparations complete when they heard the thud of distant hoofs.

Presently in the distance appeared eight wearily trotting figures who filed slowly past Billy's hiding place by an outlying tree. When the last one was by Billy pulled a rope which, suspended over a high branch, dragged across a wire behind them, a wire that was taut and charged.

A startled oath broke from one of the horsemen.

"You're trapped!" yelled Jackson out of the darkness.

"You're riding on dynamite!" yelled Billy. "Prove it, Jim!"

Jim, some distance away, threw a switch with a deafening roar the wire flew to a cloud and the horses became almost unmanageable.

"Get up, one at a time!" demanded Billy.

Scarcely suppressed for the reception they had expected the men saw Billy and Jimmy and Hardy Jackson. "Hullo up, on the dynamite, their capes regarded hard."

"You look O. K.," said William. "We intend to make you into town in the morning, anyway," and he spoke directly to the man he had heard make the oath in Jackson's day of the dynamite. "You prefer to off the dynamite and go to jail for the place and a \$10,000 ransom to boot to pay for the dynamite?"

"That's the way the man made was the capes regarded hard."

As first Billy heard all about the office of Jimmy, and at the end of the wire was about her last day's work was a wistful look in the eyes, as perhaps there at days to clear a woman's heart that an efficient officer has transferred to the station.

"See?" Jimmy was saying, "Billy is sure with them. It is plain to see that William's work, the dynamite he walks on and—well, be sure, old Billy is luck."

## NORTH LOVELL

Mrs. Lillian McKoon is working at Conifer.

Prof. Edward Brown and family have been spending a few days in camp on the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Adams and family have been ill with grippe the past week.

Orville McAllister spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Perley McKoon.

Mrs. Laura McKoon and Mrs. Lottie Butters entertained the Circle last Friday night. There was a large crowd present.

Several from here attended the All-Parish service at Albany last Sunday. This was an open air service conducted by Henry Merrill and his men's class from the St. Lawrence Church, Portland. This is the fourth time they have held a service in Albany and those who go feel more than repaid for the trip there.

Mrs. Fannie Andrews, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. George Mills and family, returned home Sunday.

Neal McAllister from Albany is boarding at Prudent Bedard's while working on the road.

Several from here attended the ball game Sunday, Fryeburg vs. Bethel. It was played on the Lovell ball field near the golf links.

Herman Bedard cut his foot quite badly Saturday while in bathing.

## SOUTH WATERFORD

The York family have moved into their summer cottage, "The Birch," this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Rogers have returned home after spending several months at his home in Norridgewock.

Mr. and Mrs. Seth Jewett of South Portland and Mrs. Eliza Charles of Harrison were recent callers at Mrs. Ida Riggs. Mrs. Riggs is also to ride out now.

Mrs. Alfred Merrill has entertained her sister, Mrs. Guy Merrill, and two children of Mason the past week.

Mrs. Charles Kimball is slowly gaining. Bertha Kimball left for Gorham Normal Summer School on Sunday.

The Library chicken pie supper held in Grange Hall on Thursday evening June 26th, was a success in all ways. A goodly sum was taken which was very gratifying to those who worked hard. Dancing followed the supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howe, Jr., of Saco and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howe of Norway were callers at Mrs. A. A. Monroe's Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Victor Mills and son Allen and mother, Mrs. W. W. Smith of Springfield, Mass., and Mrs. Clara I. Allen and daughter Mildred of Sandy Creek spent Saturday afternoon with the Monroes.

Miss Albert W. Hamlin entertained her sisters, Gladys and Grace Moulton, of Sweden the latter part of last week.

Those attending the Eastern Star meeting on Friday night at the Flat were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Goodwin, Mr. and Mrs. Carl S. Hamlin and Charles S. Hamlin, Mrs. Ida A. Holden, Mrs. Albert W. Hamlin, Mrs. A. A. Monroe and Ethel Monroe. No more meetings till September.

Miss Marion Rose came on Wednesday to work for Miss Jennie Payson for the summer.

Orin Murray and Merton Brown have gone to work on the lighting system at Camp Trade on Pleasant Lake in East Otisfield. They left on Saturday and will return later to complete their work here in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Heath and family were in Norway Friday evening to see Mr. and Mrs. Harold Howe. The Howes had quite an accident Sunday evening when their auto skidded in the gravel on the Norway plains and turned over. Mr. Howe's arm was broken. Mrs. Howe received a bad cut in the head and the children cuts on the legs. They are improving.

Rev. F. B. Lyman and wife of Naples and her sister, Miss Evelyn Smith, of New York were Sunday guests of Mrs. Martha P. Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kingman and son Donald and Clinton Kilgore visited at Candy's Harbor Sunday June 23 where a party of 23 enjoyed a real shore dinner on the rocks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Russell of Winchester, Mass., were week end guests, June 16th, of Mr. and Mrs. Irving E. Bell on Blackguard. Mrs. Russell returned for a longer visit.

Frank Starnes arrived at his farm on Blackguard the latter part of May but owing to illness he had to return to Bethel.

No services on Sunday at the church. The All-Parish Service was conducted by Henry Merrill's class of Portland at Albany. Those attending from here were Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Greene, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Holt, Mrs. Ida P. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Bradbury, Mrs. Sarah Hamlin, Mrs. Ida Holden, Dorothy Holden and Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hamlin.

Mrs. Jennie Haynes spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Tarbox.

Maudie Clough of Bethel is helping Mrs. Marion Hamlin with her house work.

Annie Gardner arrived home on Thursday for her summer vacation.

## NEWRY

Mrs. W. H. Bond and family called at W. N. Powers last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Tuell of Portland were in town last Sunday calling on friends.

The school closed here last Thursday with a picnic for the scholars.

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. French of Bethel were at the farm one day last week.

H. R. Powers and family were at North Newry a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sanborn of Skillington called at H. R. Powers last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Merle Bean went to Waterville Monday for a few days visit with her mother.

## HANOVER

Mr. and Mrs. John Twombly are guests of their sister, Mrs. Eva Hayford.

Mr. and Mrs. Cassie Saunders and family attended the Grange Field Meeting at Lewiston Armory, Thursday evening.

Arthur G. Howe is spending his vacation in Pennsylvania and New York. Oxford Bear Grange held its Old Home Night, Saturday evening. Visitors were present from Andover, Rumford and South Paris. H. E. Dyer received his appointment at District Deputy.

C. E. Saunders and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kimball Sunday at Poland.

Mr. and Mrs. Condy are guests of their daughter, Mrs. O. P. Russell. Mary Chapin of Rumford visited at Mrs. Beena Silver's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Chase of Portland were recent visitors in town.

Mrs. Eva Hayford and son, Mr. and Mrs. John Twombly motored to Pinkham Notch Sunday, returning home by the way of Errol.

## WEST PARIS

Mrs. Angie Robbins and daughter Gertrude of Mechanic Falls have been recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dunham and children of Brattleboro, Vt., are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Dunham, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Perham and children of Groveland, Vt., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wardwell.

Mrs. Evelyn Mason of Gorham, N. H. and Ottawa, Ont., is the guest of Mrs. Sara Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Barden have been entertaining their grandsons, Robert and Gordon Lally of South Paris.

At a special meeting of West Paris Universalist Parish Thursday evening, Alphon Abbott was elected treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Lewis C. Bates.

Mary Elizabeth Patch has gone to Poland Spring to do table work. Miss Margaret Lane is supplying her place as organist at the Universalist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Porter of Arlington, Mass., recently visited here, Mrs. Clarence Stearns, and family.

Miss Ethel Flavin, who teaches in New Jersey, and Mrs. Diana Wall Pitts of Louisiana, a former principal of West Paris High School, will sail from New York in July for Europe. They will visit Miss Flavin's brother, Arthur T. Flavin, American Consul, Castellan, Sicily, Italy, who will probably return to Maine with them to visit his people.

spent the remainder of the day with Miss Sarah Ricker at the Mansion House, Poland Spring. Friday Miss Forbes officiated at a funeral at South Paris, and on Friday evening attended a reunion of her class at Bates College.

Mrs. Ida M. Mountfort, who has been housekeeper for Edwin J. Mann for the past three years, has returned to her home at West Palmouth. Mrs. Mountfort has made a large circle of friends among young and old since coming to West Paris and has been very helpful and efficient in the work of the Universalist Sunday School and Good Will Society.

Mrs. Agnes Pratt has sold her house on High Street to Mr. and Mrs. Inman, who have taken possession.

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It is built for long life, the castings alone weighing approximately 26 pounds.

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**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**

**THE FEATHER**

IT SEEMS SOME FREDDY, A BOY WHO LOVED HIS MAM AND DADDY WOULD BE WISE TO GIVE A LITTLE OF HIS TO HELPING AROUND THE HOUSE. IS THAT MATTY'S MOTHER WANTED YOURS?





# COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

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A strange feeling came over me as we gained on her and as her lines became more distinct. It was a sense of sadness and of vague, dimly dawning recollection. Had I seen that ship before? Was it possible?

"Signal and ask her for her name," I called.

Our signal flag went aloft. The reply came back:

"Pinmore."

Ah, my old Pinmore, on which I had made the longest and most harrowing voyage of my life. Memories swept over me of those endless storms and of the disease on board, beriberi, scurvy. My whole being seemed to leap back to the days of my youth. Homelessness seized me. I could not say a word to Leudemann, who stood beside me.

"No use, the ship must be sunk," a harsh inner voice told me.

It was hard for me to sink any sailing vessel, but doubly cruel to have to sink my old ship. I felt as though she were a kind mother. No sailor with any kind of sailor's soul in him will raise a hand against his own ship.

We took her as we had taken the others. When her crew came aboard, I looked for familiar faces. There were none. The skipper, Captain Mullen, came up to me with a humorous seamanly air.

"Well, Captain, our hard luck is your good luck."

"Lucky?" I felt like saying. "Do you call this lucky?"

He was a typical old seaman, afraid neither of enemy in war nor storms at sea. The seven seas had been his home. Like the sailing ship, the old-time windjammer captain is vanishing. Captain Mullen was indeed like the king of a vanishing race. He swaggered down below, and saluted our other skippers with a jovial air. He soon became the leading figure of the "Captains' club."

When every one had left the Pinmore, I had a bout take me over to her. I clambered aboard and sent the boat and its crew back, telling them I would give them a hall when I wanted them again.

"Why does the Count want to remain alone aboard her?" I heard one of them say.

I went to the fore'st. There was my bunk, the same old bunk where I had slept night after night for months and had tumbled out countless times at the command "all hands on deck" while those endless storms bore down upon us. I paced the planks on deck where I had stood watch so often.

It seemed as though I had never seen that deck since in a storm. Those gales had left so deep an imprint on my memory that it gave me a sense of strangeness to see the sun shining on the Pinmore's planks and a slowly heaving sea around.

I remembered a cunning little cat I had once owned on board her. The captain's wife wanted it. The steward got it for her. I told the steward that if he did not bring it back to me I would go to the captain. The steward laughed at me. I determined to complain to the captain about the steward and his wife and demand my cat back. I could see myself as I had wrathfully strode along the deck to the cabin. The sight of the door made me stop. I mustered up my courage and advanced again. I ventured just far enough to peep in at the door, which was ajar. The skipper was sitting there reading a paper. One glimpse of the master, and all of Phelax's blood braved away. He turned and tipped away. I never did get my cat back, and forever after held a grudge against the steward.

I could still feel the old enmity. If I could have found that steward I would have let him know how the cat of a rope felt. I went to the cabin and half opened the door. It was much as when I had seen it last. The bright rainbow glow of the colored skylight gave me an old familiar feeling. Something restrained me from entering. I did not dare go in then I could not now.

At the stern I looked for my name which I had once carved in the rail. I found it, half effaced by time and weather. I read it slowly, spelling it out as a child spells the letters of a name.

"PINMORE LUCKNER, I looked at the compass, beside which I had watched for hours. The compass is a sacred place to a sailor."

"This ship," I thought, "carried me safely. The storms were wild all the way from Frisco around the Horn to Liverpool. They wanted to take us, every man aboard, but the good old Pinmore fought against wind and wave over leagues and leagues of dreary waste and brought us safely to port. Yes, she was our mother, our kindly protecting mother."

The deserted ship with an unguided helm rolled back and forth. The rigging creaked and groaned. It seemed to be a voice, a voice that hurt me. Every spar seemed to say:

"So here you are, Phelax, back again. Where have you been all these years? Where is all the crew? What do you want here, alone? What are you going to do with me?"

Little had I dreamed when I was a sailor on this fine barque that one day I would walk her decks again, not as a seaman, but as the commander of a raider.

Returning to the Seadler, I shut myself up in my cabin. In the distance I heard the roar of a bomb, and I knew that my old Pinmore had started on her last cruise.

## CHAPTER VIII

### The Life of a Modern Buccaneer

Although our old jury-bark was a raider auxiliary cruiser, she also degenerated into a breed of passenger ship, too. Our passengers were our prisoners. That made the situation somewhat unusual and added a bit of spice. I've served as an officer aboard a dozen or more liners, and have seen all kinds and strata of society aboard, including dull, deluged, ill-natured, jovial—both the quick and the dead. Yes, I have had some splendid passenger lists on voyages where every hour was gay and bubbling with fun. But no group of passengers on a liner ever enjoyed such happy comradeship as did we aboard our buccaneering craft. The fact that we were captors and captives only seemed to make it all the jollier. We took the greatest pleasure in making the time agreeable for our prisoners, with games, concerts, cards, and story telling. We tried to feed them well, and I think we did, which helps a lot, as you'll agree. We didn't throw it at them either. In fact, we served special meals for all the nations whose ships we captured.

One day our own German chef cooked, and that boy was some cook, as you say. The next day an English cook, then the French chef, then the Italian to make us some potents. The English food was the worst. It wasn't is. On the other hand, the American is. On the other hand, the American has been a tradition on Yankee clipper. In the old days, the American sailing ships were famous for magnificent work and much brutality, but the food was good. Today the work is not bad and there is no brutality, but the food is still good.

The prisoners seemed to appreciate our attentions thoroughly. They wanted to do everything they could for us in return. Feeling of paternalism should have made them hope for our early destruction. But none of the mental statements of gratitude and friendship obliterated the more practical persons of our hatred. I am sure that very few of our passengers wished us any ill or gloated in the hope of our being sunk by the result of their actions. I think it really a mark of their good nature that they were probably glad to see when we were in combat and to cheer under a flag of all colors. That attitude of Frenchmen, the captain of the French frigate, kept about from the gun to the frigate, and correspondingly to his manner of cold politeness and stately hostility toward us, but we had a lot of a few days, though he tried hard to keep us from showing it.

There was only one of our prisoners who behaved himself in any way that could be considered improper.

was Captain Lecocq who had cherished hopes that we would run afoul of the British cruiser. You see, the skipper aboard were quite free to go where they liked on the ship, except that I asked each one, as he came aboard, not to go into the fore part of the ship, and I explained why.

"My magazines," I said, "are in the forward half of the boat. I do not want you to know exactly where they are placed. After you are released, you might reveal the secret. Then one of these merry days, if some cruiser

thumping the pages of his book. His head jerked up suddenly. His blue eyes focused themselves on our mast head where the German flag now waved. Our gun mask dropped, and the cannon peered forth. By Joe, but it raised a commotion on the deck. When she saw it, the woman darted into her cabin. The sailors ran to the bows. Even the helmsman deserted the wheel. The captain was the only one who kept his head. He seized the helm with a firm hand, and the ship

Our guests were always interested in the prospect of having new additions to their company. They had ever ready, cordial welcome for fresh arrivals. This time, the coming of a second female passenger made the occasion a gala one. Everybody put on his best manners. The members of our "Captains' club" marshaled their forces on deck, ready to greet the officers and the lady from the captured craft with suitable dignity and formality.

Our little woman put on her best clothes and asked me for a nosegay from a supply of artificial flowers we had captured. The newly arriving woman who scarcely knew what to expect aboard our dreadful pirate craft, was surprised when she was greeted not only by our Captains' club, but also by a brightly smiling young woman who presented her with a bouquet of flowers that made up in brightness of color what it lacked in sweetness of perfume, since they were imitation ones.

The two women immediately became the best of friends, and the convivial spirit aboard made our happiness complete.

The captured barque, the British Yeoman, carried a rare store of provisions, including some live pigs and chickens. She also had two pets, a curious pair—a rabbit and a pigeon. We promptly adopted them and called the pigeon "the dove of peace" in honor of the spirit aboard our raiding ark.

Our floating hotel was about full. If we wanted to take any more guests aboard, we would have to get rid of present company. The old pirates would have had a plank-walking ceremony. That was a sure way to prevent inconvenient information from getting around. Undoubtedly, it would have enabled us to keep our existence still secret. We were buccaneers in a sense, but not quite that bad. We would have to take other measures. When our prisoners got to port and our freebooting career became known, cruelties, of course, would set out after us. They would make the narrow Atlantic much too hot for us. We would have to seek other waters. The broad Pacific remained. We did not want to hold our prisoners for the always rough passage of Cape Horn, where, in addition, there were likely to be cruisers on watch, keeping a guard for suspicious ships that might be trying to take the shortest route from European waters to the Pacific. We might be shelled and sunk, but it would have been scarcely humane to take a chance of going down with all our prisoners on board. So we arranged it in a way that would enable us to get a good start on our trip around Cape Horn before the cruisers could get word of us.

The French barque the Comedienne came along. You should have seen her home to and her yards come hanging down when our German ship went up and we signaled the French abate. "Stop or I shall fire!"

The captain established all of the usual rules of the port of the port of losing his ship. We looked the craft over. She was large and roomy and had about a ton of stock of provisions.

"Not a word to her skipper," we were not to say, and our ship. She was a good one to have.

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selected, since the most numerous nationality among the prisoners was the French. The traditional principle of seniority, however, pointed to the selection of the oldest skipper. My belief in that principle was confirmed by the fact that the oldest skipper was Captain Mullen of the Pinmore. He had shown himself to be the finest of gentlemen, and then there was the memory of my old ship, which I had been compelled to sink. I appointed Captain Mullen master of the Comedienne. Since he was a Britisher, it was reasonable that his ship should sail under British colors. That necessitated the ceremony of hauling down the French flag and hoisting the Union Jack. The French captains did not like it at all.

Continued next week.

## WE WANT NEWS CORRESPONDENTS

Readers can help in making the Citizen more interesting if they will send us the names of possible correspondents in places where we are not now represented.

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Endicott-Johnson Shoes, Better Shoes for Everybody,	M. A. Naimoy
EXIDE BATTERIES,	Crockett's Garage
Fairbanks Morse Water Systems, Washing Machines,	C. L. DAVIS
FISK and FIRESTONE TIRES,	Herrick Bros. Co.
FORD PRODUCTS,	Herrick Bros. Co.
GOODRICH TIRES,	Crockett's Garage
GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES,	Central Service Station
JOHN DEERE Farm Machinery,	C. L. DAVIS
MCCORMICK DRENNING Farm Machinery,	C. L. DAVIS
MURPHY'S VARNISHES and Stains,	J. P. Butts, Hardware
MYERS PUMPS,	D. Grover Brooks
MYERS PUMPS and Farm Equipment,	C. L. DAVIS
NEPONSET WALL BOARD,	H. I. BEAN, Building Material
OAKLAND PONTIAC Automobiles,	Crockett's Garage
OLIVER FARM MACHINERY,	C. L. DAVIS
PANSY DRESSING \$9.98,	Edw. P. Lyon
PLASTER BOARD, Gypsum and Gypsum, H. I. Bean, Building Material	
PYREX WARE,	J. P. BUTTS, Hardware
RADIOLA, May Co. Radios, C. L. DAVIS, Garage	
STANLEY TOOLS,	D Grover Brooks
STANLEY and Mullen Falls Tools,	J. P. Butts, Hardware
SUNKIST ORANGES,	Sam's Fruit Store

Printing to Please Particular People at Popular Prices—CITIZEN OFFICE.

Watch this Space for Dates



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished by E. L. GREENLEAF, Optometrist over Rowe's Store

## Heating and Plumbing

All Work Promptly Cared For by a Competent Plumber All Work Guaranteed Also

Shingles, Doors, Windows and Frames.

H. Alton Bacon Bryant's Pond, Maine

## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne





## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one cent per word per week.  
Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

## For Sale

**FOR SALE**—Manding Grass on my farm. Inquire, Mrs. Sarah F. Austin, Newford Point, Maine. 17p

**FOR SALE**—Two tenement houses with acre of land in Village Corporation. Inquire at Citizen Office. 101c

**FOR SALE**—Four room house with stable in Bethel village. Also a small house with stable and hen house and 2 1/2 acres of land at South Bethel. Roland Andrus, Bethel, Me. 13p

**FOR SALE**—Light Ford Truck, good condition. \$450. Inquire at Citizen Office. 10

**FOR SALE**—Country place in North Bethel, 4 miles west of beautiful Bethel village, consisting of house, barn, ten acres, 20 acres of land including 10 acre wood lot. Only \$1,000 for quick sale. Also horse and farm implements. Inquire on premises. Estate of E. L. Mason. Leg Mason, Agent, R. F. D. 2, Bethel. 81c

**FOR SALE**—The Story of Mattak. David Robbins, Molly Oskott and Sabatino. Capture of Louis Sagar by the Indians. At the Citizen Office or sent postpaid for \$1.00.

**FOR SALE**—The Frank P. Cole farm on State road, one mile from Bryant's Pond village. A fine location. B. K. BILBING, Bryant's Pond, Me. 43c

**THE RED FEATHER FARM**  
Harry M. Goodwin, Prop., Norway, Me. Breeding 10 C. Red poultry since 1907. Baby Chicks, Hatching Eggs, Pullets and Cockers for sale in season. Now town broilers, Cyperses Incubators and parts always on hand. 311c

## Wanted

**WANTED**—Live poultry. JACK McMILLIN. Tel. 6412. 101c

**WANTED**—Clean rag, free from dirt, in pieces not less than a foot square. CITIZEN OFFICE.

## To Let

**TRINITY TO LET**—4 Rooms. Inquire at Citizen Office. 71c

## Miscellaneous

**LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED**—Have installed 4 large, new ideal lawn mowers, gas and electric, sharpened, painted and hand trimmed. John Wright, Pine Street, South Paris. 10p

**Why save pennies and waste dollars**  
Cheap printing may save you a few pennies of cost, but it will cost you dollars in results. Just another way of saying

**GOOD PRINTING PAYS**

THE CITIZEN - PRINTERS

**Welcome**

Friendliness is the soundest basis of banking policy

We welcome an opportunity to make your acquaintance

The cooperative service is extended to patrons.

**Bethel National Bank**  
Bethel, Maine

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
L. A. Edwards, Pastor  
10:45 Morning Worship. Subject of sermon by the Pastor will be "The Courage of Our Convictions."

Some people have opinions that cannot be moved, so has a balky mule. Stubbornness and conviction are not synonymous terms.

Have we the courage of our convictions in matters of religion?

If we believe something with all our heart, and our neighbor holds a different view, should we try to win him to our way of thinking?

Is there a danger in these days of loose thinking that the great fundamentals of the faith shall be lost?

Think of what we owe to the men and women who had the courage of their convictions. Arguments may fail. People may refuse to acknowledge evidences that you may produce; but the life of courageous faith, has never failed to convince.

For the summer period we are holding but one service a week. May we not ask our people to set apart this hour for worship.

**BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH**  
Rev. W. B. Patterson, Pastor

Our Church School meets Sunday morning 9:45.

We had a record attendance last Sunday, shall we not do better next Sunday?

Preaching Service 10:45. "One Increasing Purpose" will be the subject. Epworth League, Sunday evening 6:30. Subject: "A Growing Faith in the Coming Kingdom." Luke 13: 29, 31.

Class Meeting Tuesday evening 7:30.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY**  
Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the sermon, Christian Science.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

**Oxford County United Parish**

Embracing Albany, North Lovell, Stoneham and the Waterford. Pastoral Staff: Rev. W. I. Bull, B. F. Wentworth, A. C. Townsend.

Last Sunday all the morning services in the Parish were merged in one at the Parish service at Albany. The Lawrence Church, North Lovell, had charge.

"The Lord's Supper," a men's class in St. of the service some twenty-five men came from Portland with their teachers, Mr. Henry Merrill, and with an orchestra.

Music and a drama were brought out from the church and George Hall to the large gathering from the communities of the United Parish were seated to listen to collections by the orchestra and to sing familiar hymns with the leading of the orchestra.

Mr. Merrill delivered a very interesting address on the subject of "Thankfulness," making it an interpretation of the 1929 Psalm.

The day was ideal for such a gathering, the sky being overcast but without rain. After the service, many who had brought their lunches plunked in groups to whom the Albany ladies served coffee. Some of the groups became family reunions, notably the Cummingses who ate together under the nearby trees set out by their ancestor.

Next Sunday the Parish will be visited by Rev. Lyndal Hughes, District Superintendent of the Portland District of the Methodist Church. He will visit the South Waterford service in the morning, where the Sunday School will hold its annual children's day. Mr. Hughes will speak briefly to the children. He will then attend the service at North Waterford at 11 A. M. where he will preach.

The Sunday School of the Parish will take a recess during July and August during which time the Church Vacation Schools will be held at two points in the Parish. The first school will open at East Waterford, Tuesday, July 2.

Miss Maude Crockett of Ashland, Maine, will have charge of the Vacation school. The second school will begin later at Waterford or South Waterford. Miss Lada Howe of Bethel school will assist in the school.

Transportation will be provided where needed. It is hoped that all the children of the Parish will attend one or the other of these schools.

The coming picture for the week of July 2 is "The Road to Rome" with Sam Hedges. The Thursday evening picture will be shown to the new Vacation United Parish, which will make necessary the donation of one picture to the home parish. This will be done as a neighborly courtesy to the sister parish.

Rev. Hall and Wentworth are attending the Conference of North Church, Waterford at South Park this week.

In a St. Louis park a lot of water lily pads were enough to support a person's weight.

## Courteous Spaniard

The palace of the Escorial, where the mortal remains of Spanish royal personages are laid to rest, is one of the gloomiest collections of buildings imaginable. Yet, says a writer in the London Daily Chronicle, I have a very pleasant recollection of it. I was walking from Segovia to Madrid, and wanted to see the Escorial on the way. I inquired from a countryman how to reach the palace. He at once offered to guide me, and did so for several miles. Then he utterly refused, with graceful Spanish courtesy, to take any reward. The heavy halls and chapels could not depress me after that display of kindly fellowship.

## Expected Too Much

They were looking over a house the agent warmly recommended. It was in rather poor condition, and one room appeared to be particularly dilapidated.

"But look, man!" cried the prospective tenant. "We couldn't live in a place like this! Why, there's actually moss growing on that damp wall!"

The house agent smiled. "My dear sir," he retorted indignantly, "at the rental I'm asking, you surely don't expect orchids, do you?"

## Fighting Fire in Home

In case a fire starts in a room, close all doors and windows to prevent a draft. Give the alarm promptly. A few pails of water thrown on at first may do more good than thousands of gallons later. A blaze may often be smothered with a rug or blanket. If the clothes catch fire, lay the patient flat on the floor at once, running about fans the flames, which tend to burn upward toward the face. Smooth the flames with a heavy coat, rug or blanket. If water is not at hand.

## Watermarks in Paper

Watermarks in paper have been used for a long time to lend distinction to the product of a particular paper mill and for other purposes. One of the oldest, a circle surmounted by a tall cross is found in documents dating back to the fourteenth century. Other old marks are the fleur-de-lis, the coat of arms of the monarch, the hand pointing to a five pointed star and the tankard, well known in papers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

## Born

In Bethel, June 26, to the wife of Henry Dwyer, a daughter.

In West Bethel, June 23, to the wife of Robert Gilbert, a son.

In Gilsum, June 24, to the wife of Irving Leighton, a son.

In South Paris, June 22, to the wife of Donald Francis Chapman, a daughter, Evelyn Esther.

In South Paris, June 13, to the wife of Herbert Woodworth, a son, Gordon Herbert.

In East Stoneham, June 10, to the wife of Errol Barker, a daughter.

In Buckfield, June 11, to the wife of Linwood Morse, a son, William Herman.

In Leek's Mills, June 10, to the wife of William House, a daughter, June.

In West Paris, June 15, to the wife of Earl Troworg, a daughter, Marilyn Edith.

## Married

In South Paris, June 10, by Rev. E. B. Tuttle, Kenneth H. Wilber and Miss Irene C. Hackett, both of Bangor.

In Norway, June 14, by Rev. John Singleton, Lathrop M. Baker and Miss Etta M. Husey, both of Norway.

In Norway, June 8, by Rev. John Singleton, James W. House and Miss Frances E. Paine, both of Norway.

In West Paris, June 15, by Rev. George C. Smith, Arthur C. Hart and Miss Inez Estes, both of North Paris.

## Died

In Lewiston, June 19, William R. Jenkins of Norway, aged 54 years.

In Lewiston, June 18, Miss Hattie B. Burnett of South Paris, aged 65 years.

In Dorchester, Mass., June 17, Almer R. Shaw, a native of Paris, aged 78 years.

In Buckfield, June 19, Henry W. Whitman, aged 55 years.

In Norway, June 19, Royal Cordwell, aged 68 years.

## Fals

The late Chauncey M. Depew was fond of telling stories on himself. On one of his last birthdays, which had become occasions of ceremony, he told this one:

"I feel as Methuselah must have when one of the hundreds of his court congratulated him on his nine hundred sixtieth birthday saying, 'You don't look a day over 120.'"

This also on himself:

"One day I was stopped in the street by a lady who asked if her aged father might come in and visit me. 'He is nearly as old as you,' she said. 'He is feeble-minded, but I know he would enjoy talking to you.'"

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

Alice M. Ordway late of Gilsum, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs.

All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

DORIS O. LORD,  
June 20th, 1929. Bethel, Maine, 12p

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the Will of

Ellen M. Perry, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond as the law directs.

All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

DIMON B. PERRY,  
June 19th, 1929. Hebron, Maine, 12p

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine. The following matters having been presented for the action thereon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1929, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Ada M. Smith, late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Ada M. Smith, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris this third Tuesday of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-nine.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Electric shocks are used in the west to keep fish away from irrigation canals.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

Whereas, George E. Brooks, of Bethel, Oxford County, Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the twenty-eighth day of May, A. D. 1927, and recorded in Oxford Registry, Book 382, Page 276, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Bethel, and bounded as follows:

A certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in Bethel in said County of Oxford, on the east side of the road leading from Bryant's Pond to Rumford, beginning at the southeast corner of land now or formerly of Bert G. Whitman and Charles McInnis, thence easterly sixteen rods; thence northerly at right angles ten rods; thence westerly on a line parallel to the east line sixteen rods to the road; thence southerly along said road to the point of beginning, in area one acre.

Also one other parcel of real estate lying directly east of and adjoining the first above described parcel and bounded and described as follows:

Beginning at the southeast corner of land of said Davis, above described thence easterly eight rods on line dividing their parcel from land of Charles B. McInnis; thence northerly at right angles ten rods; thence westerly parallel with the McInnis lot line eight rods; thence southerly on said Davis east line ten rods to the point begun at, in area, one acre; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.

JESSE A. WITHAM,  
Bethel, Maine, June 12th, 1929.

## COLOR PRINTING

Increases the pulling power of any printing job. We are equipped to handle color printing quickly and satisfactorily.

The Oxford County Citizen

## MAJESTIC ELECTRIC RADIO

## NEW PRICES

Try One in Your Home Free for 10 days

On Display at

Robertson's Service Station (Opp. Depot)

HOWARD W. SHAW  
SOUTH PARIS TEL. 26  
Dealer for Bethel and South Paris

DON'T SPEND IT ALL

To judge ultimate success in the business world- consider not how much is your weekly salary, but what portion you are able to cling to.

THE BETHEL SAVINGS BANK  
BETHEL, MAINE

**FAIRIE WOODRINS**

A Wonderful Assortment at

**D. GROVER BROOKS**

4th of July

**SPECIALS**

For Saturday and Week of July 4th

We will have a large variety of

**Candies, Fruits and Vegetables**

Don't forget to get your July 4th Fruit and Vegetables early

**SAM'S FRUIT STORE, No. 2**

Telephone 124

Wholesale and Retail

Bethel, Maine

## VOLUME XX

## BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Ramford

Leslie Pratt during the summer

Mr. and Mrs. V. Lauris Tyler

the A. & P. Co.

Miss Persis Davis at Eli Stearns'

Miss Adelaide on Sunday to a

Arthur Kilson week and guest.

Rodney Bartlett Ithaca, N. Y., who

ang.

Dr. W. B. Two Tuesday for Boston.

Mr. Oscar Bray of Augusta are

town.

Parley Flint at recently for a few

Camps.

Mrs. Victoria was a last week

Sanborn's.

Mrs. D. R. Smith Miss Mary Tibbet Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. of Rumford were day evening.

Mrs. Anna Bartlett of the death of in Colorado.

Mrs. W. H. Thur Mrs. Laurence L. end at Naples.

Mr. and Mrs. Dinkfield were young Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. and were week on Mrs. Ralph Young

Mr. and Mrs. J. day congratulated ground on June 2

Mr. and Mrs. A. dren of Portland tives in town Sun

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wendell, of Phil arrived in town Satu

Mrs. Lyman White in the Bethel Savin Harriet Merrill's

Mr. and Mrs. Ho Paris were supper Mrs. Ralph Young

Enca Brown an are spending sever M. C. A. Camps at

Mr. and Mrs. I. daughter of And guests of Mrs. Mar

Mrs. Winfield Ho are spending a few at Rosebuck Camp

Mr. and Mrs. Ho two daughters of A guests of Mr. and J

Mr. and Mrs. Ho nieces of Lewiston Mrs. Gerlie Hapgood day.

Misses Mary T. Thurston left Tuesday stay at Camp W. Maine.

Frank Kimball and who work for H. A. ing repair work for Mason.

Dr. and Mrs. J. Bingham and. Miss Dogs arrived in to the summer months.

Bethel friends of Benson of Los Angeles word of the their home June 27

Herbert Winslow C. C. Bryant's rent at Bangs Pond, and has taken the try

Miss Eugenia Ho and Eldon Adams ret Kent's Hill here th leading the Epworth

Mr. and Mrs. W. daughters, Alfreda Farmington Thunders school. They e Mrs. Achenbach and called on Rev. and Livermore Falls.